

Falling Gracefully

by ChibiPan

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Summary: Konnichiwa all! I rated it PG because it involves *someone* dying. Although its not graphic, its rather sad.

Falling Gracefully

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 **Falling Gracefully
> A Gundam Wing FanFiction

> By Mary K. (a.k.a Chibi^Pan)

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> DISCLAIMER: _Gundam Wing, its characters, etc. are owned by their respective owners. I do not own any of Gundam Wing, so please don't sue me! I don't have any money anyway! Why do you torture me so.....

>

> Key:

>
 "_Thinking_" - All thoughts will be quoted in Italic.

> "Saying.." - All things said aloud will be quoted normally.

Profound! - All things meant to be emphasised will be printed in italic.

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> Author's Note: My third attempt at fanfiction. Also my first Deathfic. Please don't think I'm suicidal, or morbid, because I am neither, I was just searching for a deep, affecting subject, and I chose this. If you see any typos, or would just like to offer some constructive criticism, post a review! Arigatou!

> This is a rather short fic.....but oh well!

>

>

> It is in the middle of the night. It is cold. The moon is full. It's winter. Beautiful.
 And here I am, descending to the sand. Descending to my certain demise. Why, why?

> I will miss you, Trowa Barton. You were my best friend. I will take

your memory with me, wherever I am going now....
 Boku wa keshite wasurenai.

> I will never forget. I shed my final tear for you now. My final tear for dearest Trowa....
 And Duo, the one who always tried to lighten everyone else's load by concealing his own.

> Arigatou, Duo Maxwell. I will miss you. I shed my final tear for you now....
 And Chang....even here, almost at my death, I cannot hide my smile for you. People see you as blunt, others see you as a traditional Chinese boy, you cannot help the way you are. You are a skilled and cunning warrior. I hope that you and your Nataka win every battle you are involved in.

> Sayou nara....Chang Wufei.
 Heero....the strongest one of us, much stronger than I, you were what inspired us all to be as courageous and dedicated as you. Domo Arigatou.

> Ninmu kanryo, Heero Yuy. Mission accomplished.

> Now as I continue my sad descent, I can only think of how foolish many people are, to cause so many deaths, even more innocent and needless than mine.
 My companions, defend the ones I fought for during my lifetime. Defend the ones _we_ fought for.

> Gomen, gomen that I couldn't maintain my fragile life long enough to finish the fight. The fight that was so long ago started, the fight that I know will be finished because of my brave friends on Earth, the ones who will never give up.
 Arigatou, again.

>
 And Arigatou Sandrock. You have served me in battle so well. I had hoped the ones I destroyed by your blade had deserved their demise. And you had delivered my every command. The others will take care of you. And if the time comes they will use you in battle just as earnestly as I have.

> Ja ne....Sandrock.

>

> I am nearly to the end now, gravity is taking her savage toll on my weak body. I hope that no one has to see me die.
 Not like this.

> Not like this.
 Dorothy...take care of yourself. The others will keep you safe, I know they will...

> Please remember me. Remember that I died in battle, fighting for the colonies that I love so dearly, thrown out of my Sandrock high above the ground, and through the air. There is no way I will survive.

> Remember, Heero, Duo, Trowa, and Wufei.
 Carry on our cause. Carry on my memory, the memory of Quatre Raberba Winner, and my beliefs.

> Remember that you were the ones who made me realise I could fly.
 But this is my last flight;

> I am at the end,
 Falling gracefully.

>

End
file.